

## THE GREAT JOURNALS

Of the Metropolis and the Men  
Who Make Them Great

VIEWED BY A WEST VIRGINIAN.

Proprietors With Genius and Editors  
With Brains—The "Tribune" Staff  
at Various Periods—James Gordon  
Bennett the Czar of American Journal-  
ism—Pulitzer's Rise—Cockerill's  
Brilliance—Charles A. Dana and his  
"Sun"—Characteristics of the  
Leaders in the Field.

Special Correspondence of the *Intelligencer*.

New York, April 20.—I find that under the new dispensation not a few of the New York newspapers are managed by the commercial man down stairs, who has usurped the functions of the editor up stairs. The pen may still be mightier than the sword, but the man who handles it is subordinated to the genius who swears to the circulation and makes a little go very far.

Horace Greeley, sitting upon the editorial tripod, wrote to Uncle Benny Owen, as he called his old foreman, who died at Weston, West Virginia: "The *Tribune* is for principles always and success ever, but I'll be hung and drawn and quartered if I surrender a speck of what I believe to be right for all the gold in or out of California." "Horace," said Uncle Benny, when he read me that letter, "Horace, bless him, worked it, like the mighty man he was, for success and money, too, but for money as the result of advocating right and putting down wrong."

Adding to the *Tribune*, I remember of the time that it had on its staff a stronger body of men than any newspaper in the world at that day—1861. Greeley was editor-in-chief. Charles A. Dana, now of the *Sun*, was managing editor, with whom was associated, as book reviewer, the scholarly Dr. Ripley, who, jointly with Dana, edited the *American Cyclopaedia*; John W. England, daily editor; Otisson, the statistical man; Fry, the musical critic and composer; Bayard Taylor, the graceful poet, subsequently minister to Germany; Sidney Howard Gay, who succeeded Dana as managing editor; John Russell Young, who took Gay's place; Hildreth, the historian; Samuel Wilkeson; John Cleveland, Greeley's brother-in-law; Charles D. Brigham, whose South Carolina letters startled, astounded and maddened the secessionists who were looking for their author while he was among them every day. Amos Cummings, now of the *Sun* and a representative in Congress, was then a proof reader in the *Tribune* office, and the present chief editor, Whitelaw Reid, recently returned from France after an honorable and marked service as minister, was the Washington correspondent of the *Cincinnati Gazette*, writing letters over the nom de plume of "Ate."

Reid is a man of great cultivation, discreet, tactful, gentle-mannered, rather soft-voiced, proud of his post as the successor of the *Tribune's* great founder, whose name is kept on the editorial page through respect for his memory, and for the glory it sheds around about it.

JOHN L. DAVENPORT.

In 1866 the paper had as Washington correspondent John L. Davenport, the present chief supervisor of elections for the southern district of New York, who succeeded Carl Schurz at a salary of \$3,500 a year, a much higher compensation than was generally paid at that time to Washington correspondents. Davenport had previously rendered good service in the home office. He had been in the war on the staff of General Benjamin F. Butler, with the rank of captain, though not twenty years of age. He had a keen nose for news, was an expert stenographer, had the memory of an elephant, worked untiringly, and was in the confidence of Republican leaders like Conkling, Henry Wilson and Zack Chandler. Davenport is now about forty-nine years of age, looking to be less than thirty. He is smallish, compactly built, has a pale face, keen, sparkling, black eyes and dark moustache.

The *Tribune* has suffered somewhat

by the editor's absence in France, and he comes back to take the helm and steer it straight. Unlike most of its contemporaries, the paper has not given its pages up to wood cuts, pictures and the like. Mr. Reid has endeavored to keep to the line laid down by his predecessor. The Washington end of the paper is a little weak, and its London correspondent, Smalley, once on the New York *World*, is a good deal of a flunkey, having discarded his Americanism and disinclined to speak English as he got it from his mother.

DESPOTIC BENNETT.

The *Herald*, with all the whims and humors of its peripatetic proprietor, is conducted with system. It has never lost its independence, and hence its influence has not gone out by the back door. Bennett's way is a sort of absolute despotism. He watches his great possession very closely and now and then he sends a cable from Constantinople asking the name of the man who wrote this article or that, and soon there comes an order from wheresoever he may be: "Pay Jones to date, and put O'Shaughnessy in his place." The *Herald's* people are constantly on the lookout for explosions, knowing Bennett's moods and humors. His heart is kindly, however, and he rewards faithful work generously and ungrudgingly. He is quick to discover bright men and uses them to the *Herald's* advantage. He took J. H. MacGahan, the great war correspondent, from the London *Daily News*, saying: "Go to Russia, and do the Turkish war," as he said to Henry M. Stanley, "Go and find Dr. Livingstone." There is no fixed tenure on the *Herald*. The city editor to-day is apt to find himself a reporter to-morrow. The man with talent enough to impress his personality upon the paper crosses the danger line, as the proprietor is jealous of his prerogatives.

This was the fate that overtook Thomas Connerly, for so long an editor and servitor. The *Tribune* spoke of the paper as Connerly's *Herald*, whereupon Mr. Bennett took umbrage and cut off the employee who had trespassed upon his jurisdiction. At a later day, a contemporary with a jealous eye, wishing to rout the Washington correspondent, Nordhoff, styled the *Herald* Nordhoff's *Herald*, but that individual had so managed and humored the baronial proprietor that his place was sure and he was eventually retired with a pension.

John Russell Young, who for many years had embellished the editorial page, was summarily cut short for giving a dinner to Judge Roger A. Pryor because the latter, when a congressman from Virginia in days gone by, had made some remarks about Mrs. Bennett, wife of the elder Bennett. The son expected his feelings to be respected if not shared by his subordi-

ates. Mr. Young, therefore, could not break bread or drink wine with the newly made judge. It was an ungracious act toward a man of many accomplishments, who had been our minister to China and the esteemed friend of General Grant.

The *Herald* has perhaps a larger continental circulation than any of its contemporaries, though it falls far below the *World* in local circulation. The working editor is a clergyman, Dr. Hepworth, who left his pulpit in New England at Mr. Bennett's call. He is a modest, refined man of conservative ways, well read and a good historian. If you ask for the editor in the *Herald* office they will tell you that Mr. Bennett is the editor.

THE *World's* RISE.

The *World* is owned by Joseph Pulitzer, who bought it in 1884 from a syndicate for \$450,000. Pulitzer is a Hungarian, born in 1849. Coming to this country during the war, he enlisted in a cavalry regiment and served for a short time. He began newspaper work as a reporter on the St. Louis *Westliche Post*, of which Carl Schurz was editor. In 1877 he bought the St. Louis *Post*, a decaying newspaper, paying but thirty-five hundred dollars. Later he purchased the *Dispatch* and consolidated it with the *Post*. The *Post-Dispatch* earned money. Out of the profits the *World* was bought. William Henry Hurlbert had been editor and the paper was losing a thousand dollars a week. The *World* to-day is earning close upon eight hundred thousand dollars a year. Its methods are somewhat outside the journalistic line, and its conduct is suggestive of what Falstaff said to Prince Hal when there was talk between them of taking a purse on the highway and the prince made merry of Sir John's sudden change from praying to purse-taking—"Why, Hal, 'tis no vocation, Hal! 'tis no sin for a man to labor in his vocation." From the beginning Mr. Pulitzer went extensively into newspaper illustration, thereby following the example of his brother, Albert, who had founded the *Morning Journal*, a paper whose chief end and aim was the making of money.

The *World's* success was chiefly due to the ability and sagacity of John A. Cockerill, who had been managing editor of the *Post-Dispatch*. No editor in New York worked as he did. Cockerill left the paper more than a year ago.

The editorial management is by a sort of syndicate. There are three or four editors, for the reason, presumably, that if there was but one he would fight the proprietor, whereas there being three or more, they fight each other. The principal functionary, Ballard Smith, is known as "Mr. Pulitzer's personal representative." Smith came to New York from the Louisville *Courier-Journal*, was managing editor of the *Sun* for a time, if I mistake not, then attached to the *Herald's* staff and was taken into the *World* office by Mr. Pulitzer largely on account of his social connections, supposed to be valuable. Mr. Pulitzer has as private secretary, rather than as editor, John Ford, who succeeded Louis Jennings as chief editor of the *Times*, at a salary of \$8,000 a year. Ford is a Scotchman. He was bright and a good writer, and coming to New York a stranger, Editor Jennings, an appreciative and kindly man, took him in, paid for his articles and advanced him. Ford worked for the chief editor's place and got it. He left the *Times* to take charge of the Brooklyn *Union*.

While the *World*, with a good deal of vain glory, has been self dedicated and anointed as the tribune of the people, the handmaid of justice, the forerunner of the afflicted—and the like, its tone is arrogant and domineering. It claims to elect Presidents, to impel the grand jury, to name the prosecuting attorney, to sit upon the bench, and dictate the law, as if it were the province of a newspaper to run the commonwealth instead of giving the citizens the news of the day.

GEORGE JONES' PAPER.

The *Times*, while it is owned by the son of the late proprietor, George Jones, is an independent newspaper, espousing what it believes to be right, and repudiating all party fealty. The editor, Charles R. Miller, is a Dartmouth College man. The paper is well made up, has a paying circulation and advertising business, and possesses one of the most substantial and attractive buildings in New York city. Time was when it disputed with the *Tribune* recognition as the leading Republican journal of the country. The *Times* is called Mugwumpish by the politicians on both sides. It denounces boss rule and the party workers whose coat tails are tagged. The editorials are dignified and give evidence of scholarship on the staff.

The *Morning Advertiser* and the *Commercial Advertiser* are edited by a man who, for many years, has been in the very front of journalism—John A. Cockerill. He is a bright and brilliant writer. He sees and feels very swiftly and keenly. Cockerill, yet a young man, having been born in Ohio in 1843, has filled more responsible and exacting posts on newspapers than any man of his age in or out of New York.

The St. Louis *Post-Dispatch* and the New York *World* prospered and made fortunes under his management. Some of those who became rich and built properties out of the wealth which was earned by the genius of the young editor have not been over grateful. The proprietor of the *World* grew jealous of him, forgetting as Doctor Johnson said, that "whoever had qualities to alarm our jealousy had excellence to deserve our fondness." Cockerill is devoted to his profession, for which he is eminently fitted by nature, instinct, education and long experience. He is running his course like a giant, prospering and to prosper, exposing what is wrong, exacting what is right, wholly independent, a Spartan in his courage, bending to no political or monied power, and as true to his friends as the needle to the pole. There is a vein of very pleasant humor in some of his articles, for no man with a goose quill is fonder of a joke.

DANA AND HIS SUN.

The *Sun* is a great newspaper, edited by a man of force, ability and genius who has exerted more influence in journalism than any editor in America since Greeley—Charles A. Dana. Born in 1819, in New Haven, Connecticut, Mr. Dana, at seventy-three, is as vigorous, bodily and mentally, as he was twenty years ago. For nearly fifty years he has been hard at work, and he has done his work marvelously well. His head is full of knowledge, and useful knowledge at that. It can truly be said of him as a writer what the great Sam Johnson wrote of Oliver Goldsmith, *nihil legit quod non ornari*. The *Sun* editorials are simple, elegant and impressive. Mr. Dana appreciates and is always ready to compliment good work, and the editors, reporters and correspondents of the *Sun* respect and esteem him. He hates shams and frauds. He is a man of intensity.

The *Sunday Sun* is one of the most attractive newspapers in the world, and has an immense circulation. George Alfred Townsend's articles have contributed greatly to its popularity. There is no writer of the English language today who has so large a constituency as Townsend. This generation has not

produced such a correspondent. Like many another in West Virginia, I buy the *Cincinnati Enquirer* for "Guth's" letters, as do thousands in Ohio.

Something over ten years ago the *Sun* had a larger circulation than any paper in the United States, unless it was the Boston *Herald*.

When Samuel J. Randall, the greatest Democrat since Jackson, was lying on a sick bed at Wallingford, Pennsylvania, in the fall of 1889, he said to me, upon my telling him that Mr. Dana had asked for him and told me to give him love: "I appreciate Mr. Dana's affectionate friendship. His paper has given me zealous support in my public career, although," added the ex-speaker with singular and unaffected modesty, "the editor may have been somewhat partial to me."

The reference to the *Sun* brings back the words of the dying leader, and really the noble face of the majestic man who was, as another strong man, Speaker Reed, so truly said, "heart of oak, will of iron, the strongest tree in half a century." CHARLES SELBY.

## NINE BURNED TO DEATH

And Fifteen Missing—A Fatal Fire at St. Petersburg.

St. Petersburg, April 21.—A fatal fire occurred here yesterday. A blaze was discovered in a three-story tenement that was occupied by a large number of people. It spread with great rapidity and when the occupants of the upper floors reached the staircase they found it a roaring mass of flame. All hope of escape was cut off in this direction and the panic stricken people rushed back to their apartments and many of them jumped from the windows. Some of them were severely injured. The building was gutted, and when examination was made of the ruins it was found that nine of the occupants had been burned to death. Their bodies were almost unrecognizable. Fifteen others are missing and it is thought that they are buried beneath the debris.

## Postmaster Murdered.

Waco, Tex., April 21.—Eugene Kaufman, postmaster at Reisel, was last night assassinated by two negroes. He was investigating a noise near his store when he was confronted by the two negroes, who shot him dead and then fled. Officers are in pursuit. Robbery is thought to have been the purpose of the men.

## A Big Day in Spain.

Madrid, April 21.—Preparations for proper observance of the four hundredth anniversary of the discovery of America by Columbus are going forward. The work on the new reception hall is nearly completed and an elaborate programme has been prepared for the inauguration.

## Deafness Can't be Cured.

by local applications, as they can not reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the eustachian tube. When this tube gets inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surface.

We will give one hundred dollars for any case of deafness (caused by catarrh) that we can not cure by taking Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free. F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O. Sold by druggists, 75c.

GARFIELD TEA is the tired housewife's best friend, freeing the body from aches and pains, creating a buoyancy of spirits and lovely complexion.

## Our Better Halves Say

they could not keep house without Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, especially for the children. In a case a few weeks since at the home of a neighbor the attending physician had given up a case of what he called dropsy. Mother happening in, told the parents that in her mind it was a case of lung fever and advised the use of this cough syrup, which they did. Result, the child is well and the parents happy. Chamberlain's medicines are used in more than half the homes in Leeds—Sims Bros., Leeds, Iowa. This remedy is not intended for lung fever, but for colds, la grippe, croup and whooping cough. It will loosen a cold, relieve the lungs, and prevent the cold from resulting in lung fever. 50-cent and \$1.00 bottles for sale by C. R. Goetze, W. W. Irwin, John Klari, C. Schnepf, C. Menkemiller, W. S. McCullough, M. W. Heinrici, W. E. Williams, S. L. Brice, John Coleman and W. H. Williams, Wheeling, W. Va.; Bowie & Co., Bridgeport, O.; B. F. Peabody, Benwood, W. Va. DAW

Three boys have died in Swainsboro, Ga., within the last year and a half from snake bite.

## Happy Hostess.

William Timmons, Postmaster of Idaho, Ind., writes: "Electric Bitters has done more for me than all other medicines combined, for that bad feeling arising from Kidney and Liver trouble." John Leslie, farmer and stockman, of same place, says: "Find Electric Bitters to be the best Kidney and Liver medicine, made me feel like a new man." J. W. Gardner, hardware merchant, same town, says: "Electric Bitters is just the thing for a man who is all run down and don't care whether he lives or dies; he found new strength, good appetite and felt just like he had a new lease on life. Only 50 cents a bottle, at Logan Drug Co.'s Drug Store."

The British mint coins twenty-five tons of pennies every year.

## "MOTHERS' FRIEND"



Makes Child Birth Easy. Shortens Labor, Lessens Pain.

Endorsed by the Leading Physicians. Book to "Mothers" mailed FREE. BRADFIELD REGULATOR CO.

ATLANTA, GA. SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS. LOGAN DRUG CO.

AND ALL DRUGGISTS.

W.H.P.-DAW

W.H.P.-DAW

W.H.P.-DAW

WALL PAPER, BORDERS, ETC.—KURNER & CO.  
—ADVANTAGE!—  
THE ONLY EXCLUSIVE  
WALL PAPER and PAINT STORE  
In the City. We Give our Customers all the Advantage of  
FINE PAPER HANGING and MOULDINGS  
At the Lowest Prices. We carry the Largest and Most Complete Stock of DECORATIONS in the State  
KURNER & CO., PAINTERS and DECORATORS.  
30 Twelfth Street, Near Market. Telephone 614.

BEDILION & CO.'S ROYAL FLOUR.

## NO BETTER FLOUR



SOLD BY ALL GROCERS!

## HAVE YOU

ULCERS, PIMPLES, BLOTCHES, ABSCESSSES, SALT  
RHEUM, RUNNING SORES, OR SCROFULA

## ... IN THE SPRING ...

If so, your Blood must be Impure. Cleanse the  
Blood and System with

## BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS

BERVILLE, Mich., April 12, 1889.

Messrs. FOSTER MILBURY & Co.  
Dear Sirs:—I write that you may know the good I have received from the BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS. I am now on the ninth bottle of your wonderful Bitters, and must confess I have received prompt cure of a long standing disease—SCROFULA. I have used dollar after dollar's worth of medicines and received no relief, but the third bottle of B. B. B. I found great rest. I have also used three bottles of BURDOCK PILLS; they are the best medicine I ever took. I cannot praise them too highly. I do owe my whole life to them, and can recommend them to every living soul that is afflicted with that dreadful disease, SCROFULA. I was afflicted with lumps as large as an egg in my right side and large lumps on my throat, and my limbs were covered with a burning and itching rash, which very greatly annoyed me when near the warm store. I had spent a great deal of money trying to get relief, and consulted the best medical treatment in the State, but all in vain, they did me no good whatever, and I had about given up when I thought I would try your medicines, and, thank God, they have cured me. I am a well woman to-day. Your ever true friend and well wisher,  
MRS. CHAS. HUTTON,  
Berville, St. Clair Co., Michigan.

WHEELING, W. Va., April 12, 1892.

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## WANTED.

WANTED—TWO EXPERIENCED  
Milliners, at once, MAISES L. COLE,  
ap15

WANTED—COAT FINISHER  
Call immediately at No. 40 Eighteenth  
street.  
ap16

WANTED—GOOD, LIVE SEWING  
machine canvases on salary. Apply at  
Standard Sewing Machine Company's office, No.  
40 Twelfth street, Wheeling, W. Va. ap16-17

WE WISH TO OBTAIN THE SER-  
VICES of an energetic man to carry sam-  
ples of our line and represent us in Wheeling;  
permanent position, a good man. Address  
VAUGHAN & WILLIS, Richwood, W. Va. ap16

WANTED—LADIES AND GIRLS  
to do our new work for us at home: \$1 to  
\$5 per week easily made; no painting and can-  
vassing. Send self-addressed envelope. B. H.  
MANUFACTURING CO., 4 Liberty square, Bos-  
ton, Mass. ap16

WANTED—HONEST, ENERGETIC  
men to collect orders for Nursery Stock;  
expenses and salary to men who can leave home  
and work steadily; also commission and ad-  
vance; write for terms and territory. Address  
H. G. CHASE & CO., 140 N. Penn street, Phila-  
delphia, Pa. ap16-17

WANTED—FOR THE UNITED  
STATES ARMY, able-bodied, unmarried  
men, between the ages of 21 and 40 years. Good  
eyes, ears, nose, throat and lungs. Applicants  
must be prepared to furnish with factory  
evidence as to age, character and habits.  
Apply at 131 Main street, Wheeling, W. Va.  
ap16-17

STOCKHOLDERS' MEETINGS.  
STOCKHOLDERS' MEETING.

OFFICE OF  
THE WHEELING NATURAL GAS COMPANY,  
Wheeling, W. Va., April 22, 1892.

The annual meeting of the stockholders of this  
company will be held at its general office, No.  
125 Chapline street, on MONDAY, MAY 2, 1892,  
at 12 o'clock in the forenoon.  
Transfer to stock will be closed from April 23 to  
May 2, 1892, both inclusive.  
WILLIAM J. DIEHL, Secretary.

## BUSINESS CHANGES.

NOTICE TO THE PUBLIC.

Having disposed of my interest in the firm of  
Frew & Bertschy, I leave to notify my former  
patrons and the public generally that I have this  
day opened a new store at No. 116 Main street,  
John Grose's old stand, with a full and  
complete line of Furniture, Carpets, Oilcloths,  
Linoleums, Window Shades, &c., in all the latest  
patterns. Undertaking in all its branches will  
have my personal supervision, and satisfaction  
will be guaranteed to all my customers. Thank-  
ing all my friends and the public in general for  
their liberal patronage in the past, I respect-  
fully solicit a continuance of the same at my new  
stand, No. 116 Main street, East side.  
LOUIS BERTSCHY.

WHEELING, APRIL 8, 1892.

NOTICE

Albert Redman and Isaac H. Freer have been  
admitted members of our firm. The business  
will be continued in the name of Redman &  
Co.

W. H. REDMAN,  
G. G. MCKOWN,  
WHEELING, W. Va., Feb. 17, 1892. ap16

FOR RENT.

FOR RENT—THE THREE-STORY  
business house, No. 134 Main street, W.  
J. W. COWDEN. ap16

FOR RENT—NEW BRICK DWELL-  
ing, 120; all modern improvements 121; Four-  
teenth street, from about February 1, 1892.  
Will be leased for a term of years to responsible party.  
Apply at office of The City Water Board. ap16

FOR RENT.

FIVE FINE ROOMS ON THIRD FLOOR  
AT 1067 MAIN STREET,  
AT \$25 PER MONTH.

JAMES L. HAWLEY,  
No. 129 Main Street.

FOR RENT.

Residence, No. 936 Main Street.

N